

Please Dont Bury Me-by John Prine

Strum: B ↓ AB ↓

D D G G
Woke up this morning, put on my slippers
D D A A
Walked in the kitchen and died
D D G G
And oh what a feeling when my soul went through the ceiling
A A D D
and on up in to heaven I did rise
G G D D
When I got there they did say John it happened this-a-way
D D A A
you slipped upon the floor and hit your head
D D G D
And all the angels say just before you passed away
D A D D
these were the very last words that you said

CHORUS:

G G D D
Please don't bury me down in that cold cold ground
D D D A A
I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all around
D D G D
Throw my brains in a hurricane the blind can have my eyes
G D A D D
The deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size

D D G G
Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer
D D A A
Put my socks in a cedar box just get 'em out'a here
D D G D
Venus de milo can have my arms Look out! I've got your nose
G D A D D
Sell my heart to the junk man and give my love to Rose

CHORUS

D D G G
Give my feet to the foot-loose careless fancy free
D D A A
Give my knees to the needy don't 'cha pull that stuff on me
D D G G
Hand me down my walkin' cane, it's a sin to tell a lie
G D A D D
Send my mouth way down south and kiss my ass good-bye

CHORUS

G D A D D
The deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size

END